

# WVZ

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about  
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## CHOC WAHEY!

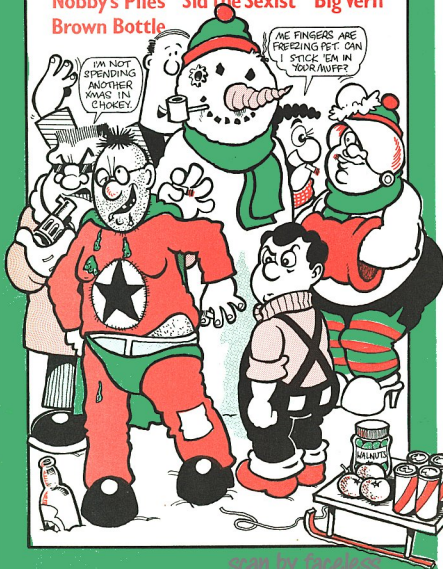
The gift that gets  
you in her pants

ISSN 0952-7966



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**Roger Mellie Fat Slags**  
**Modern Parents Victorian Dad**  
**Nobby's Piles Sid the Sexist Big Vern**  
**Brown Bottle**



scan by faceless

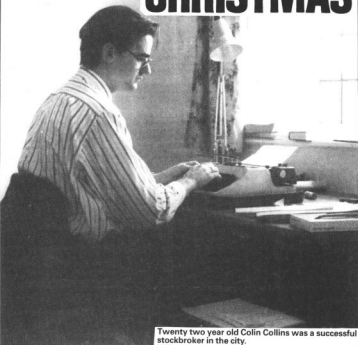


# Victorian Dad

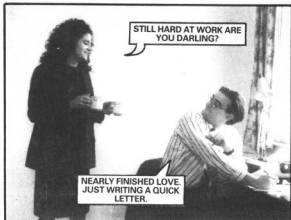




# I BELIEVE IN FATHER CHRISTMAS



Twenty two year old Colin Collins was a successful stockbroker in the city.



STILL HARD AT WORK ARE YOU DARLING?

NEARLY FINISHED LOVE. JUST WRITING A QUICK LETTER.



OH, ARE YOU APPLYING FOR THAT TOP JOB AT BIG CITY CONGLOMERATES INTERNATIONAL?

NO DARLING. I'M JUST WRITING MY LIST FOR SANTA CLAUS.



OH COLIN. WE WENT THROUGH ALL THIS LAST YEAR.

YOU'RE 22 FOR GOD'S SAKE. WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO REALISE THAT SANTA CLAUS DOESN'T EXIST?



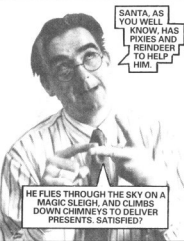
OF COURSE HE EXISTS. WHERE DO YOU THINK CHRISTMAS PRESENTS COME FROM?

OH COLIN. DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.



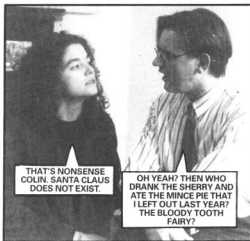
TO BEGIN WITH, HOW COULD ONE MAN POSSIBLY GET AROUND EVERY HOUSE IN THE WORLD ALL IN THE SPACE OF ONE EVENING?

AH, THAT OLD CHESTNUT AGAIN.



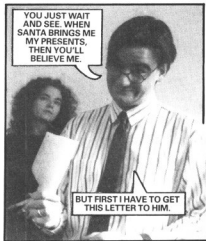
SANTA, AS YOU WELL KNOW, HAS PIXIES AND REINDEER TO HELP HIM.

HE FLIES THROUGH THE SKY ON A MAGIC SLEIGH, AND CLIMBS DOWN CHIMNEYS TO DELIVER PRESENTS. SATISFIED?



THAT'S NONSENSE COLIN. SANTA CLAUS DOES NOT EXIST.

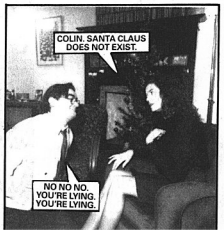
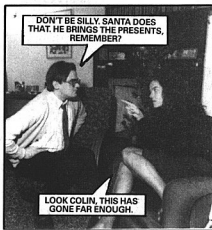
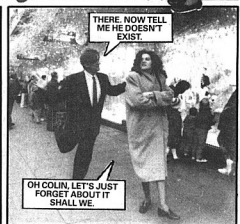
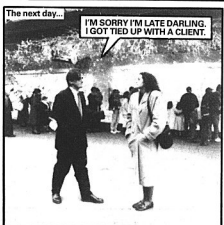
OH YEAH? THEN WHO DRANK THE SHERRY AND ATE THE MINCE PIE THAT I LEFT OUT LAST YEAR? THE BLOODY TOOTH FAIRY?



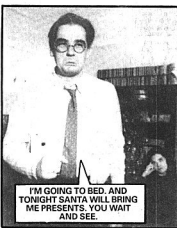
YOU JUST WAIT AND SEE. WHEN SANTA BRINGS ME MY PRESENTS, THEN YOU'LL BELIEVE ME.

BUT FIRST I HAVE TO GET THIS LETTER TO HIM.



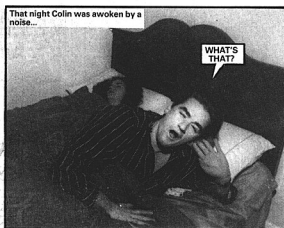




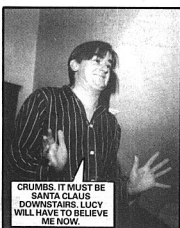


I'M GOING TO BED, AND TONIGHT SANTA WILL BRING ME PRESENTS. YOU WAIT AND SEE.

That night Colin was awoken by a noise...



WHAT'S THAT?

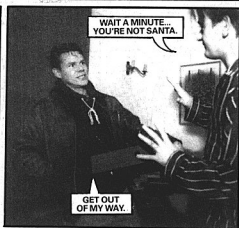


CRUMBS. IT MUST BE SANTA CLAUS DOWNSTAIRS. LUCY WILL HAVE TO BELIEVE ME NOW.



SANTA?

UH?



WAIT A MINUTE... YOU'RE NOT SANTA.

GET OUT OF MY WAY.

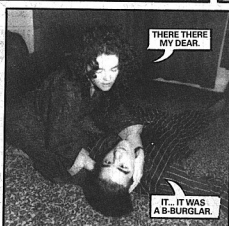


AAAGH.



COLIN. OH MY GOD. WHAT'S HAPPENED?

GROAN.



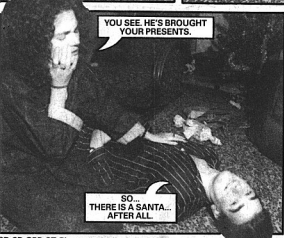
THERE THERE MY DEAR.

IT... IT WAS A B-BURGLAR.



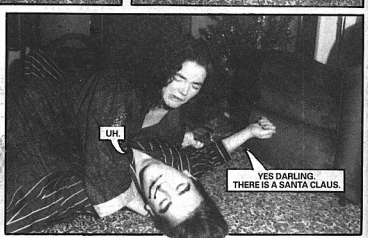
YOU. WERE RIGHT... WEREN'T YOU. THERE... IS NO SANTA CLAUS.

NO DEAR. SANTA HAS BEEN LOOK OVER THERE.



YOU SEE. HE'S BROUGHT YOUR PRESENTS.

SO... THERE IS A SANTA... AFTER ALL.



UH.

YES DARLING. THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS.



# THE FAT SLAGS

EEH! HOW WAS Y' CHRISTMAS PARTY  
LAST NIGHT? DID Y' GET ONT, EH?

EH? DON'T TALK ABOUT IT, SAN. ME TITS GOT FELT T' BUXGERY. BLA AN' FEGGIN BLUG THE ARE, I CAN TELL YOU

WHATIF Y'DIDN'T GET OUT U  
YEE SNATCH THEN?

NASH: IT'S THAT LONG SINCE I'VE BEEN STUPPED, I'VE GOT FEELING AGAIN! (LAUGHS)

NA-AA-AA  
AA-AA-AA

HEY, COME ON. LET'S GO ON A  
FUCKIN BENDER. THE PUB'S'LL  
BE OPEN IN TEN MINUTES

ANY! AN! IF WE DON'T GET FOKED BY MIDNIGHT, I'LL GET ME FOGGIN' HAT

HAPPY HOUR LATES.

THREE SECONDS A GAME

WELDE

'AVE Y' SEEN  
OWT Y' FANCY  
YET TRAV'Z

ARE. THEM  
TWO'LL DO  
SOME ON!

EEZ: HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE?

\_\_\_\_\_

OH, RIGHT!...WELL, I'LL HAVE A  
TREBLE PERNO AN' CREME DE  
MENTH, AN' ME MATE 'LL HAVE  
A DOUBLE RUM AN' COKE AN' BLACK.

WILL SHE  
KNOW?

WELL, THE BAR'S OVER THERE...  
...NOW PISS OFF!



SUIT YER FRIGGIN  
SELF THEN, PENCIL  
DICKS

AND, Y'FRIGGIN  
BUM BOYS

WE'LL GET YOU  
IN! THE USU-

WE'LL GEDDUX OWN FÜCKIN DRINK  
IN! THE USUAL. EH, TRAY?

47

MEANWHILE...

HELLO, THERE!  
TRACEY, ISN'T IT?

1 FUCKED HER MATE  
LAST WEEK. AT THAT  
POINT SHE WAS

I'LL GO AN' GET ME HATE OVER  
AND WE'LL JOIN YOU BOTH

50. HEY! I THINK WE'RE IN HERE, SAN!  
AND I'M JUMPIN' UP ALREADY. A COUPLE MORE.

SUDDENLY... HELLO, BOYS. COME ON...WE DON'T WANT TO BE LATE FOR THE PARTY

HEY! YES, DRINK UP! WE'RE OFF. THE GELS HAVE ARRIVED!

**LATER...**

**BEH! FOCK THIS! CHRISTMAS**

MERRY CHRISTMAS, GIRLS. WOULD YOU LIKE TO MAKE A DONATION FOR THE NEEDY?

WE ARE THE  
NEEDN, AREN'T  
WE, TRAY?

ANY! BUT POP OUTSIDE  
AN' WE'LL GIVE YOU A  
SOMETHING

ANY! BUT POP OUTSIDE W/ US, LOVE  
AN' WE'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE BIT O'  
SOMETHING

EEH, Y'GOT THROUGH THE HORN SECTION A BIT QUICK EEN!

HALLELUJAH! HE NEXT  
UH, UH



# 20 THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT... DOGS

It's a dog's life, or so the saying goes. And never more so than at Christmas, when millions of people across the country open up their Christmas stockings to find unwanted puppies inside.

But before you bag up your unwanted pooch and chuck it in the nearest river, why not stop for a moment and think. How much do you really know about our four legged friends? For instance, did you know that...

**1** A dog's sense of smell is ten million times more sensitive than that of a human being. This means that a dog standing in Trafalgar Square could smell a kipper - on the Moon!

**2** If a vet picks up your dog, never ask him to 'put it down', because if you do he'll kill it with a needle in the back of the neck, and send you a bill for £14. That's because the expression 'to put a dog down' means to kill it with a needle in the back of the neck, and send you a bill for £14.

**3** Americans love their dogs, and Los Angeles is the dog capital of the world. There are dog hairdressers, dog psychiatrists and even a dog restaurant, open exclusively to dogs. But any dog can't just walk in. Tables must be booked 3 months in advance, and prices start at \$200 (£800) for a bowl of onion soup.

**4** A hot dog isn't a dog with a temperature. Nor is it a stolen dog, wanted by the police. It is in fact a stale sausage sandwich with onions and mustard on it, often sold outside football matches for £5 each.

**5** Hot dogs with sausages in them shouldn't be confused with sausage dogs. A sausage dog isn't a sandwich, it's a small, sausage shaped dog with tiny legs that only just manage to keep it off the floor.

**6** The world's smallest dog is the chihuahua, the smallest ever recorded example belonging to Calvin Phillips, the world's smallest man. His

parents presented him with a puppy 'Shorty' at Christmas 1952. The dog weighed a microscopic 4 grammes, but Calvin got bored and drowned him the next day - in a tumbler of water.



**7** If you bend down to examine a 'dog end' on the pavement, you definitely wouldn't be looking up the back end of a beagle, or examining the arse of an alsation. In fact, the chances are you would pick it up and smoke it! That's because a dog end is the disregarded portion of a cigarette.

**8** And if your dog end was covered in the previous owner's saliva, you'd probably tut and remark that it had a 'duck's arse' on it.

**9** Although they can be attractive animals, calling a girl a 'dog' would not be taken as a compliment. That's because 'dog' is a derogatory term used to describe an ugly woman.

**10** And so is 'boiler'.

**11** In cave man days dogs were much bigger than the ones we know today. Although little remains of these pre-historic dogs, we know that they had enormous jaws, big enough to bury the massive dinosaur bones which scientists are still discovering to this day.



Woof! Woof! Some dogs yesterday

**12** The Queen is Britain's number one dog lover, and her 700 Corgis are treated like royalty. No expense is spared. Each week all 700 dogs are taken to high class hairdressers Truefitt & Hill of Old Bond Street for a shampoo and trim. Indeed, the Queen spends £60,000 a year on cotton buds alone, which she uses to wipe the dog's bottoms.



**13** Unlike kids today, dogs are prepared to get up off their backsides and do an honest day's work. Sheep dogs chase sheep around hills, fox hounds chase foxes around hills, police dogs bark at football fans, and specially trained sniffer dogs are used by customs officials to detect tiny amounts of drugs - concealed up people's bottoms.

**14** The law no longer requires dogs to be licensed. However you do need a license to own a pub, a television, a car or a fish.

**15** Or a gun.

**16** But you *don't* need a license for a gun dog. Because a gun dog isn't a gun. It is in fact a dog.

**17** Dogs are the world's most intelligent animals, apart from dolphins. And parrots. Indeed, the first man in space was in fact - a dog! On the 4th of October, 1957, history was made when Russian poodle Rin Tin Tin took off on board the Soviet's Sputnik rocket. Sadly, after three days orbiting the earth the heroic hound exploded.

**18** If someone says 'it's raining cats and dogs' you needn't expect a downpour of domestic pets. Unless you live in Bolivia! For in 1932 meteorologists there were baffled when a football match between Ixiamas and Cotagaita was abandoned by the referee after it had started rainings *dogs* - and *frogs*! And fish as well.

**19** Ask a prostitute in the Kings Cross area of London for 'doggies', and she'd be unlikely to hand you a basket of puppies. The chances are she'll get down on her hands and knees and avail herself to you for sexual intercourse - from behind. That's because 'doggies' etc. etc. etc.

**20** Ask the same lady for a 'topless hand shandy' and she'll probably get her tits out and pull you off for £25.

## MY FAVOURITE MOMENT IN HISTORY No.3 JOHN OAKSEY



The Coronation of Edward VII

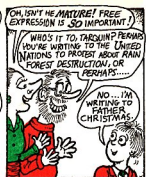








# The MODERN PARENTS





# The PATHETIC SHARKS







## T.V. Burt ad's a gas, man

I must admit I was never a fan of British Gas. But all that changed when I saw their brilliant TV ad featuring Burt Reynolds. Ever since I've done all my cooking with gas.

Of course prior to that I'd run my fucking gas cooker with Duracell batteries.

B. Jones  
Biddlecombe

On the subject of ginger hair (S. Dressing's letter, Viz 50), I'm not sure, but I think they've got something wrong with their eyeballs as well. Have any other readers noticed this?

I. Marsh  
Careworthy

I sometimes think the manager of my building society must be ginger. Either that or he's Welsh. The daft bastard was only too pleased to lend me the £100,000 I needed to buy a flat, despite the fact that it was only worth £50,000! Now he says he wants his money back. Well, as far as I'm concerned he can whistle out his arse for it.

K. Rowland  
London

Am I mistaken, or has everyone from Manchester got a bloody ridiculous hair-cut?

P. Squalls  
Bristol

## Call time on the law

Off duty police officers should be banned from entering pubs or other licensed premises. They should be setting an example to young people, not encouraging them to go out and get drunk.

Mrs. K. Lewis  
Ormsby

I am going blind. How about a quick picture of Disneyland?

A. McMahon  
Tewsbury

\*Sorry Mr. McMahon. We can't find one.

LETTERBOOKS  
VIZ COMIC  
PO BOX 1PT  
NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE  
NE 99 1PT

I am heartily sick of the peurile abuse being hurled at ginger haired people through the pages of your magazine. Just because we have no obvious eyebrows, are bad tempered and can't go outside if the sun is shining doesn't make us any different from everyone else. Come on Viz. Give the reds a rest!

I. M. Rusty  
Redhill

After watching a recent harrowing episode of 'Watchdog' my husband clambered into our Hotpoint washing machine and has steadfastly refused to come out ever since. He took with him a bottle of whisky and a packet of twenty Rothmans, and has been amusing himself by playing the guitar. It is now over three weeks since I have been able to use the machine. Clearly my husband must bear some responsibility for his own foolish behaviour, but surely it is irresponsible of a programme such as 'Watchdog' to put ideas like this into people's heads.

Doris Ranged  
Chaldon, Surrey



I don't think the police should be allowed to play football. By running around in short trousers chasing after a football they leave themselves wide open to ridicule. It's no wonder children no longer respect the British bobby if this is how they behave in their spare time.

Mrs. K. Lewis  
Ormsby

## It's the page that puts the 'Christ' back into Xmas

## Television companies take note

I have reluctantly come to accept that swearing on television is now a fact of life. But surely with the technology available today the TV companies could provide viewers with some sort of warning of approaching bad language. I have a large, old fashioned car horn which I keep under my chair to scare burglars. If a five second countdown was to appear on the bottom corner of the screen warning of an approaching obscenity, this would give me ample time to sound my horn in order to drown out the offending word.

Come on TV companies. It's worth thinking about.

Mrs. P. Thorburn  
Haddington

I am a butcher, and the letters of my name can be rearranged to spell 'MY JOB IS TO SELL MEAT'. Can any of your readers beat that?

Tommy Jobisselleat  
Oakhampton

## 'Classical' music is just shit

I'm sick of all these people who pretend to like 'classical' music. The problem has got so bad that record stores now devote entire departments to this rubbish. Let's face it. The only reason anyone buys these awful records is to try and impress high class birds. Well I'm a high class bird, and I think they're all queers.

Claudia D'Arcy-Desforges  
Holland Park

Doesn't the Queen Mum look marvellous for her age. I am currently trying to imitate her radiant looks and lovely smile by painting my teeth yellow and sleeping with my face immersed in vinegar. Does anyone know where I can buy a silly hat?

J. Devine  
Edgware

I think it wrong that police officers should be allowed to take part in TV game shows such as 'Every Second Counts' and 'Catchphrase'. It would be both undignified and embarrassing if they were to get a question wrong, and public respect for the police force would be lost.

Mrs. K. Lewis  
Ormsby

## Don't talk such rot

Who says sugar rots your teeth? This is just another example of scaremongering by greedy dentists desperate to sell us toothpaste. I'm going to keep on eating as much sugar as I jolly well like, and if any dentist tries to stop me I'll punch his bloody lights out, so help me.

Albert Johnson  
Lambeth



What Nanette Newman doesn't tell you is that with the amount of money you need to buy a bottle of Fairy bloody Liquid you could almost pay for a meal out in a restaurant. And then someone else does the dishes for you.

B. Jones  
Biddlecombe

An insurance form asked whether I have any valuable antiques in my house. "Only you, eh dear?" I joked with my wife. She's 96, and her gold teeth are probably worth more than our entire house contents. Luckily she didn't hear my remark. She's as deaf as a post.

D. P. Course  
Evesham

\*Having nothing to say is no excuse for not writing to Letterbox. Just look at the kind of dross we publish. So come on readers, put pen to paper. Don't delay, write today. It's your chance to have a say etc. etc. etc.



# «TOP TIPS»

**INJECT** food colouring into the bottom of your toothpaste tube using a hypodermic needle. When the toothpaste appears coloured, you will know it's time to buy a new tube.

G. Duckworth  
Barnsley

**PRETEND** that your house is a 'Bed & Breakfast' establishment by ordering an extra 50 pints of milk each day, and placing a 'Bed & Breakfast' sign in your front window. Unwanted callers can easily be dissuaded by adding a simple 'No Vacancies' sign.

A. Conway  
Dundee

**LOOK** extra hard on long train journeys by saving all your empty beer cans for a week and lining them up on the table in front of you.

Tugger Trotman  
Wirral

**HANG** Brussels sprouts on the end of a piece of string. Hey presto! Edible Christmas decorations for the kids.

Mrs. I. Jones  
Hebden Bridge

**GOLFERS!** Empty egg boxes make ideal containers for your golf balls. Except that they're a little bit too small.

A. Simmons  
Cheltenham

**RAILWAY** commuters. When boarding your train attach a length of rope to the carriage door, and tie the other end firmly around your ankle. In the event of a train crash by following the rope you will be able to find your way out of the wreckage in the dark.

Dave Parnip  
Altringham

**A CORK** dangling from the end of a long stick can be used to chase flies harmlessly out the window.

Mrs. Doris Peterson  
Rhyl

**A STRING** of sausages draped across the room makes an ideal edible Christmas decoration. But be sure to cook them before giving them to the kids.

Mrs. I. Jones  
Hebden Bridge

**DON'T** invite drug addicts round for a meal on Boxing Day. They may find the offer of 'cold turkey' embarrassing or offensive.

Steven Howlett  
London N8

**KEEP** the seat next to you on the train vacant by smiling and nodding at people as they walk up the aisle.

Mrs. Deidre Partridge  
Rugby

**GLUE** desiccated coconut to your windows this Christmas for a perfect 'snow' effect. Afterwards it can be chiseled off and fried – a perfect treat for the kids.

Mrs. I. Jones  
Hebden Bridge

**BRIDES!** Take no risks on your big day. Place marshmallows under your wedding cake to help it withstand any minor earthquakes or tremors.

D. Puttnam  
Rhyope

**TAKE** a leaf out of the skateboarder's book this winter. Strap empty egg boxes to your knees and elbows to prevent injury when falling on ice.

G. Hall  
Motherwell

**WHEN** it's your round, carry all the drinks back from the bar by covering them with clingfilm and putting them in your pockets.

D. Porter  
Rochester

**PINEAPPLE** rings make attractive tree decorations – and slot easily onto the branches of your tree.

Mrs. I. Jones  
Hebden Bridge



# CLEAN SWEEP FOR BRITISH BRUSHES

British brushes swept the board at the International Brush, Broom and Squeegee Mop Awards in Rio de Janeiro earlier this week.

An international panel of adjudicators made up of brush and mop experts from over 150 competing countries judged that British mops were tops.



Brush chief Sir Bob yesterday

## BRUSHES

Out of the eight competitive categories British brushes took seven coveted Golden Bristle Awards, including Best Adult Tooth Brush (for the Wisdom Senator), Most Versatile Mop (for the Valida Supermop) and Best Toilet Brush (for the Addis Skid-buster 2000).

## ENTRY

The British entry was pipped in only one category, the Combined Dustpan and Brush, which was won by the controversial French Compacta Cuisine II brush and pan set, which is alleged to contain parts manufactured in Switzerland.

## EXIT

Nevertheless, British brush manufacturers were today bristling with pride, among

them Sir Bob Wallace, chairman of the British Brush, Broom and Bucket Confederation. "I've always believed in British brushes", he told us.

## FIRE DOOR KEEP CLOSED

According to Sir Bob, who lost a leg during the war, brushes are now Britain's second largest export. "Recent trade figures show that with exports topping £280 billion, brushes are now Britain's second biggest overseas earner, after deck chairs. And nuts" he added. "So that makes them third".

# TRIUMPHANT TOUPE



We're bored with our Wig Spotting competition, so we've decided to award first prize to this example, sent in by Mitch Dawson of Guernsey. Sorry Mitch – we were only joking about the £100 prize. Maybe we'll send you a T-shirt for Christmas.





# ADVICE ON ICE

Christmas should be a time of fun and laughter, of holly and ivy, of log fires, chestnuts and mistletoe.

But all too often the joy of Christmas turns to tears as dangerous conditions underfoot make the festive season a nightmare for pedestrians.

## SLUSH

For every year icy pavements and slush covered pathways cause havoc for hundreds of would-be walkers. And these problems can be complicated by additional hazards, including drifted snow build ups against doorsteps and curbs, irregular mounds of treacherous frozen slush, fresh powdery snow concealing existing layers of ice, and clumsy pensioners sprawling around on the ground in front of you.

## FIGHTING

It's every Christmas pedestrian's nightmare. That brief visit to the shops, or casual call on a neighbour, that ends in a fall. And all too often bruised elbows, grazed knees and twisted ankles are the result.

## STEEPLE RESTORATION

Of course Christmas is a very busy time of year for the stars of showbusiness, with TV shows, public appearances and pantomime work leaving them more at risk than most when it comes to pedestrian accidents. So we decided to ask them what precautions they take, and how they go about reducing the risk of a fall during the inclement winter weather. They certainly have some useful things to say, so why not take a tip from the stars and stay on your feet this Christmas.



Nutty crazy oddball Mr Bean actor comic **ROWAN ATKINSON** knows only too well what it's like to fall on an icy pavement. He's done it several times. His tip is to cut

## You won't catch THESE stars falling this Christmas

down on Christmas shopping. "Don't buy large or cumbersome presents. Stick to small things like pens and jewelry. Then you can pop them in your pockets and still have both hands free for balancing on your way home".



Comedy actor **ROY BARRACLOUGH**, alias The Street's no-nonsense barmaid Bett Gilroy has learnt his lessons from years spent in panto work across the country. "I've walked on ice, through snow, in slush, and in numerous treacherous combinations of the three", he told us. "I recommend your readers adapt their walking style to suit the conditions. Generally speaking, take shorter steps and raise your feet higher off the ground. A handy hint is to imagine you are wading through water. It works for me."



"Slow down on corners". That was the key advice given by high brow arts commentator **MELVYN BRAGG**. "The vast majority of accidents on ice and snow occur when people are changing direction. So think ahead. Begin to slow down early for a corner, and never hurry. It isn't worth it".

## Showbiz tips to avoid the slips



Being a weatherman we thought **MICHAEL FISH** might have some useful advice on how to cope in dangerous walking conditions. And we were right. "Choose the right footwear", he told us. "Wellingtons for snow, something with a good grip for slush, and rubber soled shoes for ice. Also, try bending down, to lower your centre of gravity. Bend your knees, and tilt your head forwards. It may feel uncomfortable, but it works".



Former Holiday show host **CLIFF MICHELMORE** be-

lieves the secret of balance is all in the mind. "In icy conditions our muscles tend to tense up. Our leg movements become jolty and awkward. The answer is to be more relaxed. Think positive. Try skidding a few yards before you start walking. Take a run up and see how far you can slide. Once you've conquered your fear of falling you will then have the confidence to walk normally in these difficult conditions".



Award winning actor and playwright **COLIN WELLAND** admits that walking on slippery and hazardous pavements is one of his worst fears. Indeed, he has been known to stay indoors for months on end in order to avoid walking in nasty weather. "If I do have to go out and there's ice on the ground, I must admit, I chicken out", he confessed. "Rather than walk I just slide along on my bottom, propelling myself with my arms and legs".

## This Christmas – Show them you care...



## GIVE THEM FAGS



# Jack Black & his dog Silver in The Plum-Pudding Puzzle



It was Christmas Eve, and Jack Black and his dog Silver were spending the holiday at his Aunt Megs' cottage on Derwentwater in the Lake District.



YOU LOOK BUSY, AUNT MEG.

YES, JACK. I'M MAKING CHRISTMAS PUDDINGS TO RAISE MONEY FOR THE LOCAL ORPHANAGE FOR UNWANTED GINGER CHILDREN.



HERE, TAKE THIS BASKET OF PUDDINGS AND SELL THEM IN THE VILLAGE SQUARE. JACK, THEY'RE SIXPENCE EACH.

OKAY, AUNT MEG. SILVER WILL HELP ME. WON'T YOU, SILVER?



HOME-MADE CHRISTMAS PUDDS, ONLY SIXPENCE EACH.



THAT'S ODD. NO-ONE WANTS TO BUY THEM.



WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT'S THAT COMOTION OVER THERE?



COME ON, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. GET YOUR PUDDS, ONLY TUPPENCE EACH.

HERE! I'LL HAVE FIVE.

ME TOO!













# Birds drop 'em for chocolates AND ALL BECAUSE THE LADIES LOVE...

Chocolates are the key to a woman's pants. So says a new survey published today.

And with Christmas approaching, now is the time for fellas to be buying them. That's the view of Burt Twix, spokesman for the British Association of the National Federation of Chocolate Manufacturers of Great Britain, who commissioned the survey.

## HEART

"Traditionally flowers have always been seen as the way to a woman's heart. And that may well still be so. But if you want to get into her knickers, you'd be better off buying chocolates", Mr. Twix told us.

## DIAMOND

And he claims that statistics bear him out. "Our survey shows that almost 85% of men who give chocolates get their end away within a couple of days. Whilst out of every hundred men who give flowers, six months later over half of them still haven't even

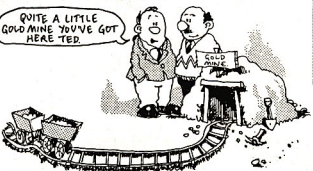
## ...it up 'em

had a whiff of action, never mind a leg over".

## CLUB

Research carried out in conjunction with the survey revealed another interesting fact about chocolates. "We're still waiting for the final results, but all the signs indicate that chocolates help prevent cancer", he told us.

QUITE A LITTLE  
GOLDMINE YOU'VE GOT  
HERE TED.



# BRITAIN'S BALLS ARE

Britain's ball makers are having a ball, according to the latest ball figures published today.

Department of Trade statistics show that sales of balls of all types are booming.

## GOOD NEWS

And that's good news for High Street ball retailers, who have suffered more than most in the recent recession, with balls sales dropping to an all time low at the beginning of the year.

## KING JAMES

But now they're bouncing back, with sales of balls, including foot, golf, basket and beach all on the increase.

# BOUNCING BACK



Reg Burton, spokesman for national retail giants World of Balls, told us that ball sales were buoyant throughout Britain. "We stock over 50 balls, everything from medicine to marbles, and they're all rolling off the shelves as fast as we can put them out".

## WENDY JAMES

In 1980 a survey revealed that the average man in Britain bought 7 balls, although this figure varied from one individual to another.

**LEARN DENTISTRY** No Joke  
By Mail **In Five Hours**  
Turn Your Talent  
Into Money  
"I went out on a job tonight after about 100 which made 1985" E. FRYMIRE  
SEND ONE PENNY

# HOUSEWIFE'S HUNT HORROR

## Horseback toffs tear pet to pieces

A housewife watched in horror as her family pet was torn to shreds by a baying pack of hounds, after fox hunters rode through French windows and into her living room.

Mrs. Eve Froud was sitting watching television in her third floor Putney council maisonette when she was alerted by the sound of hunting horns. Seconds later thirty blood thirsty hounds tore into her living room knocking over furniture, followed by a dozen members of the Putney Hunt on horseback.

## BOWL

"The next thing I knew the dogs had somehow pulled my goldfish George out of his bowl, which was on top of the television, and had cornered him behind the settee", Mrs. Froud told us.

## BOIL

The horrified housewife then sat and watched helpless as the ferocious hounds tore the tiny fish to shreds, jeered on by the red jacketed hunt members. "I'll never forget George's face as those hounds closed in", Mrs. Froud recalled painfully.

## SOIL

Mrs. Froud also alleges that the Master of Hounds, Brigadier Charles Levington Compost-Heap struck her in the face with his riding crop when she tried to intervene, and then shot and killed her husband Dennis, 52, who



No nookie Fry (left) and Blind Date Cilla



was watching television at the time.

## SAIL

A spokesman for the Putney Hunt described the incident as 'regrettable', and said that it was not hunt policy to pursue foxes into people's houses. "A formal apology has been made, together with

an offer of compensation for the loss of the goldfish", we were told.

## SAID

Members of the Putney Hunt include brainy left wing bonk ban comic Steven Fry, and 'Blind Date' hostess Cilla Black.



# ROGER MELLIE



SO...ERM... WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU TOM?  
**BAD NEWS ROGER**



I'M AFRAID YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO DO THE SHOW  
**YEAH! GREAT!**



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...



HEY TOM! WAIT TILL YOU HEAR THE IDEAS I'VE COME UP WITH FOR 'ROGER'S ABOUT'.



LISTEN TO THIS TOM THIS IS A FUCKING KILLER THIS IS!



OH. HI THERE



ANYWAY, THIS IDEA. I RING SOMEBODY UP, AND TELL THEM A CLOSE RELATIVE HAS BEEN KILLED.



HERE'S THE FUNNY BIT, RIGHT! WHEN THEY GET THERE, IT'S NOT THEIR LOVED ONE IN THE FREEZER, INSTEAD, OUT JUMPS... ME!



NO ROGER, I DON'T THINK THAT'S QUITE WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR.



WE INVITE SOME DAFT SOD TO A RESTAURANT FOR A HUGE MEAL... AND WE ABSOLUTELY STUFF THEM FULL OF EVERYTHING ON THE MENU!



YOU KNOW, THE EXTRA STRENGTH ONES. THE SORT THAT BUNG YOU UP SOLID FOR A FORTNIGHT!



JUST IMAGINE HIS FACE WHEN HE GOES TO HAVE A DUMP! IT'LL BE HILARIOUS. HE'LL BE COMPLETELY CONSTIPATED! THE POOR SOD WILL THINK HE'S SHITTING A WARDROBE!



FAIR ENOUGH. WE CAN USE LAXATIVES INSTEAD. GIVE THEM THE SMOOTS! IT WILL BE JUST AS FUNNY



WHEN HE ARRIVES AT THE HOSPITAL... HE'S LEFT TO WAIT, ALL ON HIS OWN, IN THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE!



SOME TIME LATER... NO? DON'T LIKE THAT ONE EITHER EH? NEVER MIND. I'VE GOT ONE MORE...



THE PHONE RINGS, AND HE ANSWERS IT. IT'S HIS BANK MANAGER, CALLING TO SAY THAT HIS HOUSE IS BEING REPOSSESSED!



SUDDENLY HE HEARS A BANG OUTSIDE. HE GETS TO THE WINDOW JUST IN TIME TO SEE TEN TONS OF BRICKS LAND ON HIS CAR. THEN IN I WALK, WEARING A WHITE COAT AND FALSE BEARD, AND TELL HIM HE'S GOT CANCER!

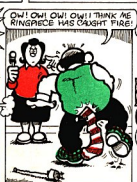
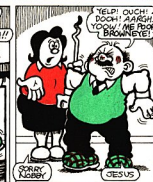
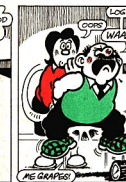


WATCH ROGER SAY "BOLLOCKS" ETC. IN FULL COLOUR ON YOUR T.V. SCREENS! ROGER'S BRAND NEW VIDEO IS IN THE SHOPS NOW, PRICE £10.99





I'M GOING TO SURPRISE THE KIDS THIS CHRISTMAS - BY POPPING DOWN THE CHIMNEY DRESSED AS SANTA CLAUS!

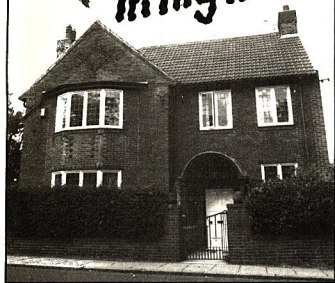




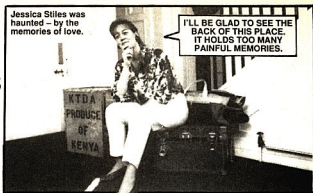




# There's a GHOST in my house



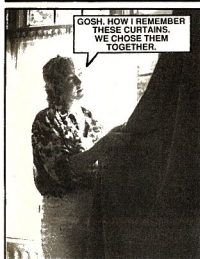
Jessica Stiles was haunted — by the memories of love.



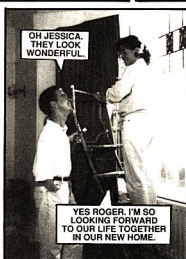
I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE THE BACK OF THIS PLACE. IT HOLDS TOO MANY PAINFUL MEMORIES.



I MAY AS WELL HAVE ONE LAST LOOK AROUND BEFORE I LEAVE THIS PLACE FOREVER.

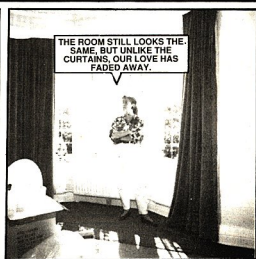


GOSH, HOW I REMEMBER THESE CURTAINS. WE CHOSE THEM TOGETHER.



OH JESSICA, THEY LOOK WONDERFUL.

YES ROGER, I'M SO LOOKING FORWARD TO OUR LIFE TOGETHER IN OUR NEW HOME.



THE ROOM STILL LOOKS THE SAME, BUT UNLIKE THE CURTAINS, OUR LOVE HAS FADED AWAY.

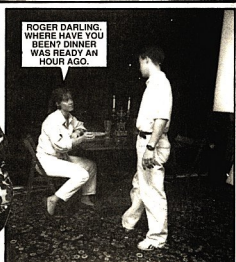


AH, THE DINING ROOM. IT LOOKS BIG AND LONELY TODAY.

WE ENJOYED SO MANY CANDLE LIT MEALS IN THIS ROOM.

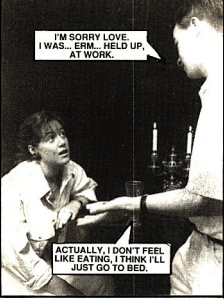


BUT IT WAS HERE THAT THE FLAME OF OUR LOVE FIRST BEGAN TO FLICKER.



ROGER DARLING, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? DINNER WAS READY AN HOUR AGO.





I'M SORRY LOVE.  
I WAS... ERM... HELD UP,  
AT WORK.

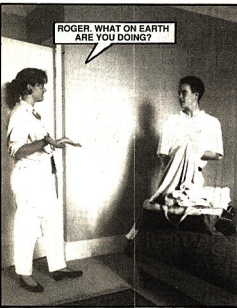
ACTUALLY, I DON'T FEEL  
LIKE EATING, I THINK I'LL  
JUST GO TO BED.



I KNEW FROM THAT  
MOMENT SOMETHING  
WAS WRONG.  
YOU'D CHANGED.



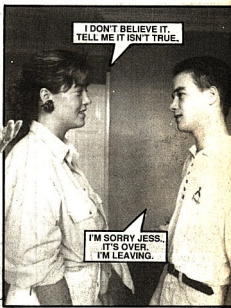
AH, THE BEDROOM. HERE OUR LOVE  
BLOSSOMED, THEN, LIKE A FLOWER,  
IT FADED AND DIED.



ROGER. WHAT ON EARTH  
ARE YOU DOING?



I'M SORRY JESS.  
I DON'T KNOW HOW  
TO TELL YOU...




I DON'T BELIEVE IT.  
TELL ME IT ISN'T TRUE.

BUT... THERE'S  
SOMEONE ELSE.


I'M SORRY JESS..  
IT'S OVER.  
I'M LEAVING.



I THOUGHT WE HAD  
EVERYTHING... A LOVE THAT  
WOULD LAST FOREVER. BUT  
THESE CORRIDORS THAT  
ONCE RINGED WITH LOVE AND  
LAUGHTER NOW ECHO WITH  
THE TEARS OF LONELINESS.



AND HERE IS THE  
HALLWAY, WHERE I  
BEGGED YOU TO STAY.  
I TRIED EVERYTHING...



PLEASE DON'T GO. WE  
CAN SORT THINGS OUT.  
LET'S START ALL OVER  
AGAIN. THINGS WILL BE  
DIFFERENT, I PROMISE.

I'M SORRY JESS, BUT  
IT'S OVER. MY TAXI IS  
WAITING.





BUT YOU WOULDN'T LISTEN,  
WOULD YOU.

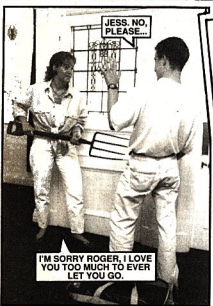


YOU CAN'T LEAVE.  
I WON'T ALLOW IT.

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS.  
GET OUT OF MY WAY.



AND SO YOU HAD TO DIE.



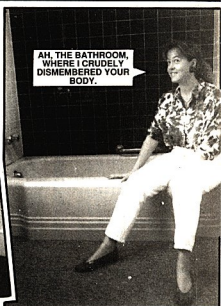
JESS. NO,  
PLEASE...

I'M SORRY ROGER, I LOVE  
YOU TOO MUCH TO EVER  
LET YOU GO.



FAREWELL ROGER.  
I WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER.

UNNNGH.



AH, THE BATHROOM,  
WHERE I CRUELY  
DISMEMBERED YOUR  
BODY.

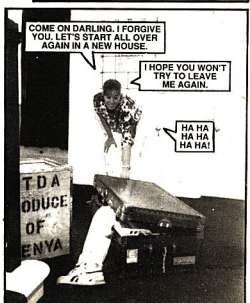


YOU DO UNDERSTAND  
MY DARLING,  
DON'T YOU?  
I HAD NO CHOICE.



THIS HOUSE IS HAUNTED  
ALRIGHT, BY THE GHOST OF  
OUR LOVE.

BY THE GHOST OF  
MY DARLING ROGER.



COME ON DARLING, I FORGIVE  
YOU. LET'S START ALL OVER  
AGAIN IN A NEW HOUSE.

I HOPE YOU WON'T  
TRY TO LEAVE  
ME AGAIN.

HA HA  
HA HA  
HA HA!



# Fully booked North Star TOP TEN

Pop stars get cheques out to check in to check out the chart

A warm Whitley Bay welcome to this week's Viz top Ten, brought to you courtesy of **THE NORTH STAR HOTEL.**

Situated at No. 10 Esplanade (adjacent to the sea front), The North Star is No. 1 in the hotel charts, only 3 minutes from Whitley Bay Station on the Tyne & Wear Metro system.

The "No Vacancies" sign is up in the window of this week's chart, with the Top Ten places all booked solid, and competition hot for that coveted top slot.

And checking in at No. 1 is zany telephone prankster and Radio One late night funny man **VICTOR LEWIS-SMITH.** His controversial CD album is a bizarre collection of sketches and songs and madcap abusive celebrity phone calls, and it's just been released on the Virgin label.

Our guest at No. 2 has booked in under the name of **JUDGE DREAD**, but fans of the fat seventies underground cult reggae yob may know him by his real name of Alex Hughes. He had a string of badway records banned by Radio One during his stormy career. His "Worst Of" compilation is available on the Music Club label.

Speaking of No. 2, two people can enjoy bed and breakfast accommodation at the North Star Hotel for as little as £11 each, providing they sleep together!

"The North Star is the ideal hideaway to enjoy a romantic weekend in Whitley Bay", proprietor Phil told us. "And unlike some hotels, we don't mind a bit of hanky panky between the guests".



A long term resident still enjoying his stay in the Viz Top Ten is **ANDREW TAIT.** Andrew's latest offering is a cassette of left over material which he promises will be his last release in his present guise.

"We don't serve up left overs at the North Star", proprietor Phil assures would-be guests. "We offer a tasty full English breakfast". And if guests would like a cup of tea or coffee with their morning meal, that's no problem. "We have both", quipped catering king Phil.



A hotel not entirely dissimilar to the North Star

Regular visitors to the Viz Top Ten will recognise the name of Stephen O'Donoghue at No. 4. Kylie Minogue fan Stephen regularly pays good money to see his flat chested Aussie idol in the Viz chart. Unfortunately his obsession has now gone beyond a joke, and he wishes to open a channel of communication with the tiny titted teen temptress through the medium of our pop page. Well, he may be an idiot, but he's paid his money, so here goes. Kylie, if you're reading this: "Sorry I was stupid with that camera and get ejected in Dublin. I am deeply ashamed for probably distracting you. Apologies, Stephen O'Donoghue".

North Star boss Phil says that if he should be so lucky, said Stephen is welcome to bring Kylie for a weekend in Whitley Bay, and he assures him that discretion will be assured at all times.

Booked in elsewhere in this week's chart are **THE MONEY GODS**, a bunch of Wolverhampton supporters from Walsall. Their new LP is available for £5.50 (incl. p & p) from Daz Hale, 19 Nailers Drive, Burntwood, Walsall, W7 0ES.

**CHRIS KILLALEA** is a busker in the chart courtesy of Joe Pooley, a commuter on London's Metropolitan Line. Since quitting the underground Chris has been sighted in Australia, New Zealand and Sheffield. Joe would like him to return to London and sing "The Wicklow Boy", and invested £10.40 in our chart to get the message across.

**KLAW** complained that they could not afford a big bribe to propel themselves towards the top of the chart, but £5.41 was still enough to buy a plug for their debut EP, available for £2.50 (incl. p & p) from the band at 13a Stratheaven Road, London SW2 5JS.

"£5.41 buys the No. 7 place in the Viz Top Ten, and a mere £12 will buy room No. 7 at the North Star Hotel", says Phil. "It's a cosy single room, and as with all our rooms, hot and cold water

★ 1  
★ 2  
★ 3  
★ 4  
★ 5  
★ 6  
★ 7  
★ 8  
★ 9  
★ 10  
★ 10

VICTOR LEWIS-SMITH <i>Tested on humans for irritancy</i>	£150.00
JUDGE DREAD <i>The very worst of</i>	£50.00
ANDREW TAIT <i>101% Happiness for ever and ever</i>	£35.35
KYLIE MINOGUE <i>If you were with me now</i>	£31.60
THE FACE HUGGERS <i>Fireworks (cassette)</i>	£28.88
THE MONEY GODS <i>A perfect case of celibacy</i>	£25.22
CHRIS KILLALEA <i>The Wicklow Boy</i>	£10.40
KLAW <i>X-day (EP)</i>	£5.41
SCAVENGERZ DAUGHTER <i>Victim</i>	£5.03
NICK SHAUN & GARY <i>Friday night at the Rutland</i>	£5.00
DOCTOR WHITLEY & BACK TO BASICS <i>Live and basic</i>	£5.00



THE MONEY GODS

are piped direct to your taps, courtesy of the management". **SCAVENGERZ DAUGHTER** are a heavy metal band at No. 8 whose single is available for £2.50 from B. Byron at 40 Wharf Road, Higham Ferrers, Northants, NN9 8BQ. "I'm sure they're set to go a long way", says hotel host Phil. "But you won't have to go a long way if you're a guest wishing to use the toilet at the North Star Hotel. There's always one nearby, pleasantly decorated and furnished".

Any artists wishing to appear in the next Viz Top Ten should send their bribes to us to arrive by January 6th for our February issue. "And any Viz readers who fancy a weekend away in Whitley Bay, whether it's for a night out in the town's glittering sea front bars and clubs, or just a relaxing stay in our comfortable, fully licensed hotel, they're welcome to drop in. We're only minutes by Metro from Newcastle station".

Please send cash bribes only to the Viz Top Ten at P.O. Box IPT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 IPT.



How about this for an exclusive Viz reader holiday offer from the North Star Hotel in Whitley Bay. They're inviting you to join them on a special Viz Reader Weekend.

Come and visit Viz comic country! Sample the delights of the Tyne Bridge. Visit the scenic and spectacular Brown Ale. Take a stroll along our very own Coronation Street - the Byker Wall. See real terraced houses and cobbled streets - just like the Hovis advert. Fall over in the very toilet where Gazza hurt his knee. Hunt big game on a Fat Slag safari in Newcastle's Bigg Market.

The offer includes two nights stay, and various visits and fun activities. Anyone interested should send a S.A.E. for a full brochure, to: Viz Offer, North Star Hotel, 10 Esplanade, Whitley Bay, Tyne and Wear. You will receive full details and a booking form by return.









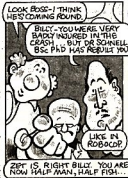


# Billy the Fish

DUE TO A DESPERATELY UNFUNNY TWIST IN THE PLOT, BILLY THOMSON FINDS HIMSELF WITNESS TO A WILD-WEST GUNFIGHT AT THE OK CORRAL - A SHOWDOWN BETWEEN FULCHESTER BOSS TOMMY BROWN AND GUS PARKER, EVIL MANAGER OF ARCH RIVALS GRUNTHORPE CITY...



NO I WON'T! HEH! HEH! THIS TRAIN'S GOING TO THE END OF THE LINE! AND WITH TOMMY BROWN AND THAT FISH KID OUT OF THE WAY - I - GUS PARKER, EVIL MANAGER OF ARCH RIVALS GRUNTHORPE CITY, WILL BE MANAGER OF FULCHESTER!



WHAT WILL BECOME OF THE NEW COMPUTER - BANNED BILLY THOMSON? WILL HE ONCE AGAIN TAKE UP HIS PLACE IN THE FULCHESTER GOALMOUTH? OR HAS PROFESSOR WOLFGANG SCHNELL BSC PHD CREATED A MONSTER? \* DON'T WHATEVER YOU DO MISS THE NEXT SLIGHTLY LONGER INSTALLMENT OF BILLY THE FISH!



# GIVING THE GAME AWAY



At Christmas time we look forward to giving and receiving gifts. And no matter how cheap or useless those gifts are, we can always console ourselves by saying 'it's the thought that counts'.

Well, there's a lot more truth to that than most men realise. Because the Christmas gifts that men receive from their partners reveal tell-tale signs about the state of their relationship.

## The secrets of your sex life lie hidden

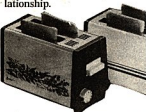
## in your Christmas stocking

### SIGNS

Subconsciously female shoppers choose presents which secretly spell out their innermost thoughts about their partner. Read the signs correctly, and you can find out exactly where you stand with your wife or girlfriend. Be on the lookout for the following gifts this Christmas:

### TOASTER

If you find a pop-up toaster nestling in your stocking on Christmas morning, you may well assume your partner fancies a bit of toast - or perhaps crumpet - for breakfast. But you'd be wrong. A toaster is a warning sign, reflecting the ups and downs of your relationship.



What your partner wants is a relationship which, like toast, is crisp, and evenly done on both sides.

### SLIPPERS

Slippers spell danger for your relationship. They're a sure fire signal that your love life has reached the end of the line. Look at them carefully.



They're comfortable, relaxing, and what she's saying is 'take it easy'. But by consigning you to an armchair what she's really doing is writing you off sexually. The truth is that she no longer finds you attractive. So look out, she may well be having an affair - with your neighbour.



### AFTER SHAVE

This is the most popular of all Christmas gifts for men, and the tiniest bottle can cost a fortune. Not surprisingly most men are delighted to find it in their stocking. But before you splash it on all over, stop for a minute. Don't you smell a rat? After shave is the most unimaginative gift you can buy. And she chose it to match your lack of imagination - in bed. The subtle message contained in that bottle is short and simple - your sex life stinks.

### BOOKS

She buys you a book because she feels you are intellectually her inferior. She feels as if you're not good enough for her, and deep, deep down she realises she doesn't love you. In fact she never did. Like the cover of a book, she found you attractive and interesting to begin with, but inside, like a badly written novel, she finds you boring, tiresome and dull.

But books aren't all bad news. If you receive a dictionary, you're in luck. This means she cannot find the words to tell you how much she loves you, so she's sending you them all!



### CHOCOLATES

Chocolates are a traditionally romantic Christmas gift, but when a woman buys them for a man, the signals she is sending can vary greatly, depending on what kind of centres the chocolates have.

A mixed assortment would indicate her mixed feelings for you.

If you find soft centres in your stocking - orange cremes, a praline or truffle perhaps, then she has got a soft spot for you.

If you find nuts in your chocolates, she's nuts for you. Lastly, if she buys you liqueurs, she probably wants to give you a blow job.

### GIFT TOKENS

You'd be forgiven for thinking that gift tokens were a hurried last minute choice of gift, bought by someone who leads a busy life, with little time for Christmas shopping. But nothing could be further from the truth.

Think about it. She wants YOU to do the shopping. So she must want you to buy something she wouldn't - or couldn't - buy. The answer is sex toys, exotic sexual aids so outrageous that she dare not buy them herself. She wants inflatable sheep, bondage gear, nipple enhancers and big electric love tools. Her New Year's Resolution is going to be kinky sex all night long - every night of the year!

Here's a few other popular gifts, and a brief summary of their hidden meanings. What is your partner trying to tell you this Christmas?

**A shirt** - She wants you to succeed at work.

**A pen** - She's a romantic - she dreams about you.

**Handkerchief** - She's having an affair.

**Wristwatch** - She wants a baby.

**Socks** - She wants to spend more time together.

**Cigars** - She doesn't like your parents.

**A pipe** - She wants you to spend more time on foreplay.

**Electric shaver** - You don't fuss about her enough.

**A record or CD** - She wants three-in-a-bed sex with you and her sister.



You cannot whack a tab!



# IT'S NOT FIR!

Enjoy your Christmas tree this year. For if Euro-chiefs have their way, it will be your last!

For other EEC members want British trees banned in order to bring our Christmas decorations in line with Euro-uletide standards.

## STANDARDS

A special EEC committee on Christmas decorations has decided that the traditional Christmas tree will have to go, as it does not comply with tough new safety standards. In future all Euro trees will have to:

- Measure between 1.5 and 2 metres in height.
- Have no more than six branches, all of which must be at least 1.4 metres above ground level, so that children cannot reach them.
- All needles must be removed, again for child safety.
- No edible decorations can be displayed on the tree.
- In fact no decorations at all can be displayed on the tree.
- Except for one battery operated light, to be switched on for ten minutes at a time, and for no more than 60 minutes in any one day.

## BENCHMARKS

The new proposals come as a major setback to Britain's farmers, many of whom rely on Christmas tree sales to boost their annual income.

Ironically last year the EEC subsidized Britain's tree growers to the tune of £1.75 billion, farmers receiving approximately £70 in subsidies for every Christmas tree grown.

## KILLER IN THE CORNER

With almost every household in Britain putting up the traditional Christmas tree this year, we spoke to top safety watchdogs to find out just how dangerous they really are.

And we were shocked to find some spine chilling facts about the killer Christmas tree.

### YARDSTICKS

Here's ten ways your tree could become a killer this Christmas.

1. Faulty lights can cause a deadly house fire.
2. Small baubles or decorations from the tree, mistaken for sweets, could injure or choke a young child.
3. A killer covering of pine needles on the carpet can cause injuries to feet, which could later turn septic, and if untreated, result in death.
4. The same needles, if swallowed in large quantities by a small child, could again cause death by choking.
5. A very large tree, if not secured properly, could fall and crush a small person.

## EXCLUSIVE

**Britain gets the needle as Eurocrats axe the Christmas tree**



6. A large tree crammed into the back of a car often blocks the rear view mirror. This in turn can lead to fatal road accidents.

7. A person living on their own, slightly the worse for drink, could fall and become entangled in the branches of their tree, and remain there unnoticed for several weeks or months.

8. Bright, attractive presents displayed beneath the tree can cause great excitement – possibly too much excitement for a person with a serious heart condition.

9. A pine needle could get stuck to the bottom of your sock, where it could be dormant for several days. Then, when you are out driving your car, it could suddenly prick you, causing your foot to jolt forward onto the accelerator,

sending your car speeding out of control on a treacherous icy road.

10. Rare tropical insects, spiders or snakes might enter the country hidden amongst cargos of Christmas trees, and then bite you whilst you decorate your tree, causing death within seconds.

## LUNCHBOX JURY



Each week we summon you, the readers, to serve on our Lunchbox Jury. This week we are preparing a packed lunch for controversial football manager Brian Clough, and we want you, the members of the Lunchbox Jury, to decide which of the lunchboxes listed below will be best for Brian.

### BRIAN

Consider carefully the evidence before you. Brian is 58, but remains an active sportsman. He starts his day with a big break-



fast, before a busy morning spent coaching his Nottingham Forest players. Brian then gets involved in stressful office work in the afternoon, and must wait until 7 pm for his next main meal. Outspoken Brian has a sweet tooth, but his wife is a little concerned about his waistline.

### Mr MCHENRY

Now retire, and consider your verdict. Then complete the coupon below, indicating which lunch you feel would be most suitable. Send your votes to the address on the form, and whichever lunchbox receives the most votes will be packed and posted to Brian.

To: The Foreman, Lunchbox Jury, Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT.

In the case of Brian Clough's lunchbox, I vote for the following. (Tick one only).

#### Lunchbox No. 1

- 6 Ham, cheese & pickle sandwiches on white bread.
- A pork pie.
- A Scotch egg.
- A slice of date and walnut cake.
- A flask of tea.

#### Lunchbox No. 2

- 4 peanut butter sandwiches on white bread.
- A Burton's Waggon Wheel.
- 2 packets of prawn cocktail crisps.
- An individual fruit pie.
- A tin of Applesauce.

#### Lunchbox No. 3

- 2 slices of Riveta crispbread with cream cheese and pineapple.
- An apple.
- A carton of natural yoghurt.

#### Lunchbox No. 4

- 1 tuna mayonnaise sandwich on brown bread.
- 1 packet of plain crisps.
- 1 vegetable samosa.
- 1 carton of Ribena.
- 1 Tunnock's Caramel Wafer.

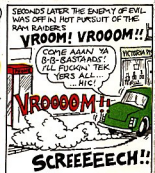
#### Lunchbox No. 5

- 4 thick cut cheese and onion sandwiches.
- 1 mince and onion pie.
- A large sausage roll.
- A snack size Kit Kat.

#### Lunchbox No. 6

- 2 chicken sandwiches.
- 1 cheese and onion pasty.
- 1 Bakewell tart.
- 1 can of lemonade.
- 1 finger of fudge.

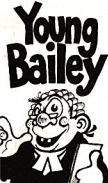


















# THE HOUSE IN LEAFY WOODS

FOR THE PAST SIX MONTHS, FRANK JOHNSON HAD BEEN BUILDING A MOST UNUSUAL HOUSE: DEEP IN THE HEART OF LEAFY WOODS, A NATURE RESERVE, WHERE HE WAYS THE WINDEN.



IT'S NOT FAR NOW, EVERYONE.



NO NO, YES JACK, AND I THINK IT MAY GIVE YOU A SURPRISE.



WANT IT'S BEEN BUILT TO RESEMBLE A GIRL'S BIG PAIR OF WOMEN'S TITS.

AND IT'S UP A TREE.

THAT'S RIGHT, JACK.



I THINK I'M GOING TO ENJOY LIVING IN SOME BIG TITS UP A TREE - JACK.

THE FAR TRACY.

HUSH, CHILDREN GO TO SLEEP.



WON'T ABOUT THESE OLD? IS IT SAFE TO EAT THESE?

NO, JACK, YOU SEE THOSE ARE ROCKS.



THEN, ONE DAY,

JACK TRACY! COME AND MEET YOUR COUSIN HEDLEY, FROM THE CITY. HE IS STAYING WITH US FOR A FEW DAYS.



BUT, FANCY LIVING IN A HOUSE THAT LOOKS LIKE LADIES' BOOMS, UP A TREE!

YOU COUNTRY BUMPTONS MUST BE REALLY STUPID!



THE SHORTLY ON JACK, LOOK! SOMEBODY HAS TIED THESE CAVES TO THE TAIL OF THIS POOR SLUG!

I BET IT WAS COUSIN HEDLEY!



YOU SHOULD NOT TALK LIKE THAT! THE SLUGS ARE EVERYWHERE ELSE IN NATURE. THE ANIMALS ARE OUR FRIENDS.

HUSH! SO WHAT? I THINK NATURE IS BORING!



THE TWINN FOUND THEIR FATHER BUSY WHISTLING THE TREES. COUSIN HEDLEY IS WORKING, BUT HE SAID RUDE THINGS ABOUT OUR HOUSE.

YES, AND HE TRINTS MOLLUSCS.



YOU MUST UNDERSTAND THAT HEDLEY IS A CITY BOY. HE ISN'T USED TO THE WAYS OF THE COUNTRYSIDE.

BE PATIENT WITH HIM, HE'LL COME AROUND, SOONER OR LATER.

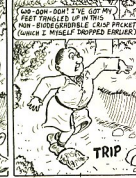


MEANWHILE, STUPID WHEN I WAS BACK IN THE CITY, I HATE ALL THIS 'NATURE' BUSINESS.

IN FACT, I THINK I'LL SET FIRE TO A BUSH, FOR A LUGH.



NO! THAT'S GOT IT GOING NOW TO SCATTER.



WOO-HOO-SHO! I'VE GOT MY FEET TRINGLED UP IN THIS MAN-BIDE GRABBLE CRISP PRICKET (WHICH I MYSELF DROPPED EARLIER).

TRIP



CRACK



AS THE BOY LAY UNCONSCIOUS, THE FLAMES CLEFT CLOSER.



MEANWHILE, WHEN I WAS BACK IN THE CITY, I HATE ALL THIS 'NATURE' BUSINESS.

SMOKE! THERE MUST BE FIRE IN THE WOODS!

BUT WHERE IS COUSIN HEDLEY? (MEANWHILE, HE IS IN DANGER.)



AND LOOK AT THIS SNAIL! I - I THINK HE WANTS US TO FOLLOW HIM!

MAYBE HE KNOWS WHERE COUSIN HEDLEY IS.



THE FLUCKY LITTLE GRASSPOD LEB THE WENT THROUGH THE THICKENING SMOKE.



HERE HE IS! QUICKLY, TAKE HIM BACK TO THE HOUSE - THE FLAMES WONT REACH US UP THERE.



FROM THE SAFETY OF THE JOHNSONS' TREE-TOP BANGERS, THEY ALL WATCHED THE FIRE TO BURN ITSELF OUT.



LATER, YOU SNEEZED AT THE ANIMALS EARLIER, HEDLEY - AND YET THIS LITTLE SNAIL SAVED YOUR LIFE.



I AM SORRY I WAS SO WORSTY BEFORE. NOW I REALISE THAT, FAR FROM BEING BORING, NATURE IS IN FACT REALLY GREAT.

AND SO IS LIVING IN A HOUSE THAT LOOKS LIKE WOMEN'S TITS, UP A TREE.



AFTER THAT, THE THREE CHILDREN BECAME FIRED FRIENDS.

AND ON THE DAY HE RETURNED TO THE CITY, HEDLEY WAS THRILLED TO GET ANOTHER UNCLE FRANK'S PRESENTED HIM WITH A BEAN BAGGIE - A SOUNDER OF HIS VISIT TO THE HOUSE IN LEAFY WOODS.



